The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents ſingle.] SATURDAY, *APRIL* 16, 1796. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

VOL. VIII.] NEW-YORK: Printed and Publiſhed by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [NUMB. 407.

THE MAN OF DISSIPATION;

OR, A WARNING TO LIBERTINES.

FOUNDED ON FACTS.

[Continued from our laſt, and concluded.]

THE deluded parent, was too eaſily prevailed upon, having no ſuſpicion that the convenient bribed Symphony was ſoon to diſcover that the day's fatigue demanded repoſe. Symphony performed his part, and by the mutual conſent of Arabella, and her admirer, they were at length left alone, to repeat words and breathe ſounds, adapted to the purpoſes of the pitileſs ſeducer, who proved but too ſucceſsful, and Miſs Newton in the loſs of innocence, and the deſertion of the perfidious Loverule, who left her never to repeat his vows, fell a ſacrifice to ſhame, ſorrow and remorſe, but not before ſhe had received her parent's forgiveneſs, who did not long ſurvive the loſs of his diſhonored child.

It has been obſerved by the moral and emphatic, who have watched with marking and reflecting minds the various ways by which inſulted juſtice purſues thoſe who violate its laws, and who, in many a terrible example, have been convinced of heaven's power to puniſh, that evil deeds will rankle in the boſom of guilt: our libertine pondering on the mournful effects which a ſhort year had produced, became uneaſy under the impreſſions of retroſpect. To the protection of her father, Arabella conſigned a lovely female infant; determined on acting the part of a parent, he repaired to the dwelling of its nurſe: Mrs. Northcote could only inform him, that by the ſide of its mother the child ſlept in peace.

Reſtleſs, oppreſſed by remorſe, and execrating himſelf the unhappy Loverule, left his country, and endeavoured by travel, and change of place, to bring back ſelf-baniſhed repoſe to a boſom it was never again to reviſit.

Time, however, at length ſeared over the wound it could not cure, and thoſe paſſions, which he never endeavored to check, he ſtill continued to gratify. In the winter his town reſidence was open to a conſtant round of viſitants, and during the ſummer months, the ſports of the country, kept away from his manſion the extreme bitterneſs of reflection, which nevertheleſs ſometimes waked him to its poignant ſtings in the ſeaſon of ſilence and darkneſs, and then he put to himſelf the important queſtion, "When all my expedients to ſtifle thought are rendered abortive, how ſhall I weather an eternal night?"

Many years paſſed on without any circumſtance, material to this relation to mark them. Mr. Loverule had flown to diſſipation to ſteal him from himſelf, and in conſequence he became emaciated and afflicted with complaints ſuch conduct is ſure to produce. At this period a diſtant relative dying, left him his fortune and his name. But, alas! added wealth brought no conſolation to mental anguiſh, which now threatened a ſpeedy diſolution, his terrified imagination armed it with all its terrors: fear of death—not fondneſs for life, induced the wretched man to purſue with rigid exactitude the means to reſtore his health, and in a great meaſure it was at length eſtabliſhed.

His illneſs produced a change in his way of thinking: far removed from ſcenes of former diſſipation, they now only floated on his memory as the viſions of a perplexing dream. He had for many years reſided in the peaceful and ſecluded manſion of Mrs. Marſhall and her daughter, Mrs. Marſhall's fond attention led him to propoſe a union of their fortunes, and before the year had ſeen its laſt day, they were married.

In the company of his wife and his daughter, he experienced as much of tranquillity as his heart could poſſibly admit of, but its peace was never to be thoroughly reſtored. His lady beheld with grief, the effect of mental ailment; but as her huſband had never explained its real cauſe, ſhe had too high a ſenſe of her own duty not to wait his time for declaring it.

Miſs Marſhall had for ſome months received the addreſſes of Sir Edward Northington, in every reſpect a pattern to be followed by young gentlemen of faſhion, pretenſion, and family. Sir Edward purſued his ſuit with ardency. Mr. Matthews and his lady entertained the higheſt reſpect for his character; Emily Marſhalll was above diſguiſe, and an early day was fixed upon for their nuptials.

On the evening preceding that day, a violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning prevented Sir Edward from returning home; for be it known, he was one among the very few who feel for others—one who could not ſit with an eaſy mind, "ſheltered from the war of elements," and view his domeſtics expoſed to their fury, and ſhrinking beneath the "pelting of the pitileſs ſtorm." Well then, the carriage remains under a dry ſhed, the horſes in comfortable ſtalls, and the coachman and footman by a warm and reviving fireſide, rendered ſtill more inviting by the ſociety and ſmiles of the damſels of the kitchen, who expreſſed not the ſmalleſt diſatisfaction at the tender ſpeeches and expreſſive glances of their viſitors—for know, gentle reader, if thou dont know already, woman is woman ſtill, whether with ruddy cheek and well turned arm ſhe trundles a mop upon the ſtone ſteps of ſome manſion in that national ornament Portland-place, the admiration of the enamoured paſſenger; or whether with an eye of languiſhment, and a form of ſymmetry and elegance, ſhe animates and digniſies the ſplendid confines of a birth day ball-room.

As the ceremony was to be performed in the morning, it was propoſed to aſſemble at an early hour in the breakfaſt parlour. When the clock ſtruck eight Sir Edward aroſe, but before he had finiſhed dreſſing, he was alarmed by a noiſe upon the ſtairs, ſucceeded by an exclamation from Mrs. Matthews, "Oh! he is killed! he is killed," Sir Edward ruſhed from his room to learn the cauſe of her terrors, when paſſing the door of Emily's apartment, a piercing and convulſive ſhriek from the young lady increaſed his diſtreſs;—he did not heſitate for a moment, but flew to her bed-ſide, and beheld her pale and motionleſs.

In a few minutes Mrs. Matthews entered the room, her daughter began to revive, Sir Edward aſked no queſtions, bowed, and retired It remains to explain the cauſe of the late alarm. Mr. Matthews, who was an early riſer, had quitted his chamber in order to take a turn in the garden before breakfaſt, and as ſoon as he had reached the ſtaircaſe, his foot ſlipped, and he fell from the top to the bottom, fortunately he received no hurt, and Emily, Mrs. Matthews, and Sir Edward ſoon joined him in the breakfaſt parlour.

When the clergyman arrived, Sir Edward expreſſed a wiſh to have ſome converſation alone with Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, who had obſerved with much anxiety a reſervedneſs in his manner towards themſelves, and a chilling indifference not to ſay more, towards the amiable young creature, who was deeply affected at the altered countenance and conduct of the man, who was ſo ſoon to become her lord and huſband.

When they were alone, Sir Edward thus addreſſed the gentleman and lady, who ſate in trembling *expectation*.

"I ſee your anxiety—I pity your diſtreſs—I thought to have called an angel mine—I have loſt all that I could have held dear—and the intended union of this day can never take place."

Mr. Matthews remained ſilent for a time; his lady was diſſolved in tears; at length the former with great dignity roſe from his ſeat, and advanced to Sir Edward, ſaying,—"It is well, ſir, I cannot ſuſpect my child—explain this painful myſtery, and while I liſten to your words, remember I can reſent an inſult, if you preſume to offer one."

"It is I," rejoined Sir Edward, "who have been inſulted, and moſt cruelly deceived"—"by whom Sir?"—"By your daughter,"—"My daughter is a ſtranger to artifice, and I am happy your daring imputation has ſaved her from deſtruction; for a union with one who would ſuſpect ſuch goodneſs, would plunge her into the depth of miſery."—Mrs. Matthews requeſted the gentlemen to be calm, ſaying, "Anſwer me, Sir Edward, and let it be without reſerve; are you not at this moment under the influence of jealouſy—do not you ſuſpect the honor of our child?"—Mr. Matthews roſe to quit the room—"do not! oh! do not, Sir, retire; I have, it is true, a taſk to perform, a ſecret to unfold, which I could have wiſhed to have kept for ever to myſelf—hear me then while I break a vow made to the departed; and ſtrange as it may yet ſeem, my duty demands it from me.—Saw you not this morning, reſting on the pure boſom you have ſo lately pained by your cutting reſerve, a miniature picture of a youg gentleman. Alas! Sir, moſt probably, the original is now mouldering in the grave; or if living, living but to remorſe and anguiſh for his perfidy towards the mother of that child, who now wears the ſemblence of her erring father!

"Mr. Newton was the friend of all; benevolence leſſened his fortune, and untoward circumſtances impaired it. A lovely daughter remained his only conſolation. She was ſeduced from her

duty, and when ſhe fell a ſacrifice to imprudence, and a broken heart, ſhe left behind her the offſpring of unhallowed love. The father ſoon followed his deluded child, he called me to the ſide of his death bed, and thus expreſſed his laſt wiſhes,—My daughter has paid the forfeit of her errors as far as it can be demanded on earth, in her deep ſorrow and untimely death; you Mrs. Marſhall are at this moment mourning the loſs of an only child; can I bear to think that the fruit of miſplaced love may yet be claimed by its unfeeling father, and reared up perhaps to vice and infamy. I have ever held deception in abhorrence; yet, madam, I call upon you at this awful moment to aſſiſt me in practiſing a deceit—to you I leave my all; ſee ſpeedily the nurſe where my little grandchild is; ſeal her lips with a ſum, that is, purchaſe the infant, and if the father ſhould demand it, let her ſay *it fleets by the ſide of its mother*. I have a ſmall manſion far removed from a ſpot which cannot now have any attractions for you, where I could wiſh you to reſide; and where, as you delight in doing good, objects for your benevolence will not be wanting; take this picture, as I wiſh to fulfil the laſt requeſt of my daughter; let it reſt on her boſom, and when ſhe grows up to reaſon, tell her it is the likeneſs of her father; tell her her own hiſtory, but ſo treat her that ſhe will ſtill be proud in calling you mother." He added but farewell an expired.—How I have obeyed his laſt deſire, is known to myſelf and Heaven, where I look up in confidence; and the only mortificatiou I now feel, ariſes from the neceſſity of owning that Emily is not my own child, but ſtill I glory, rejoice in ſaying, ſhe is the child of my boſom, and the comfort of my declining age."

"Deareſt, beſt of women, exclaimed this agitated man, deſtined by Heaven to be my friend, my preſerver, and in a *two fold* ſenſe the mother of my child. The *erring father is not mouldering in the grave*; no, he lives to embrace that child; for know you have taken to your heart the once wretched Loverule, but he has wept in ſecret anguiſh for his errors, therefore do not caſt him from it—let your tenderneſs and love ſtill prove a balm to his wounded ſoul, for if you renounce me, my puniſhment is indeed complete." Mrs. Matthews preſſed with eagerneſs to her boſom, the dear, the repentant maſter of it.

This ſcene was too much for Sir Edward to ſupport,—he wept, he knelt down, and implored their mutual bleſſing; he then haſtened to the dear object of his ſtedfaſt love, and, in a few affective and guarded words, prepared her to meet a *father reſtored*, who that happy day ſaw his child united to the beſt of huſbands, and the beſt of men.

AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE.

AN honeſt School-Maſter near town, having a wife whom he loved very affectionately, was ſo unfortunate as to perceive by ſymtoms the moſt infallible that ſhe conceived a TENDRE for a ſmart young fellow whom he engaged as uſher. Every day's obſervation furniſhing him with additional proofs of his diſhonor, the poor man was rendered ſo miſerable, by the perfidity and ingratitude of his rib, that he determined to deſtroy himſelf. This reſolution after ſome prefaratory reproaches he communicated to his wife, declared that he would that moment tuck himſelf up with his NECKCLOTH. To this the afflicted lady replied, "Alas! my DEAR, conſider that neckcloth is very old, and can never ſuſtain your weight. Do ſtop a moment, my LOVE, till I reach you your NEW CRAVAT."

MAXIM.

NOT all who diſcharge their debts of gratitude ſhould flatter themſelves that they are grateful.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ADDRESSED TO
MISS E---A H-----Y, IN V---- STREET.

WHERE the lovlieſt expreſſion to feature is join'd,
By nature's moſt delicate pencil deſign'd;
Where bluſhes unbidden, and ſmiles without art,
Speak the ſoftneſs and feeling that dwell in the heart;
Where in manners enchanting no blemiſh we trace,
But the ſoul keeps the promiſe we had from the face;
Sure philoſophy, reaſon and coldneſs muſt prove
Defences unequal to ſhield me from love:
Then tell me, miſterious enchanter, O tell,
By what wonderful art, by what magical ſpell,
My heart is ſo fenc'd that for once I am wiſe,
And gaze without rapture on ELIZA's eyes;
That my wiſhes which never were bounded before,
Are here bounded by friendſhip and aſk for no more.
Is't Reaſon? no---that my whole life will belye,
For who ſo at varience as reaſon and I!
Is't Ambition that fills ev'ry chink of my heart,
Nor allows any ſofter ſenſations a part?
O no! for in this all the world muſt agree,
One folly was never ſufficient for me.
Is my mind in diſtreſs too intenſely employ'd,
Or by pleaſure relax'd, by variety cloy'd?
For alike in this only, enjoyment and pain
Both ſlacken the ſprings of thoſe nerves which they ſtrain,
That I've felt each reverſe that from fortune can flow,
That I've taſted each bliſs that the happieſt know,
Has ſtill been the whimſical fate of my life,
Where anguiſh and joy have been ever at ſtrife.
But tho' vers'd in th' extremes both of pleaſure and pain,
I am ſtill but too ready to fool them again.
If then for this once in my life I am free,
And eſcape from a ſnare might catch wiſer than me;
'Tis that beauty alone but imperfectly charms,
For tho' brightneſs may dazzle, 'tis kindneſs that warms;
As on ſuns in the winter with pleaſure we gaze,
And feel not their warmth tho' their ſplendor we praiſe,
So beauty our juſt admiration may claim,
But love, and love only the heart can enflame.

April 14. EDWIN.

For the *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

REBUS.

TAKE Tybur's founder, Amphiarau's ſon,
Whith Ida's nymph, by youthful Paris won;
A King of Thrace, kill'd by Ulyſſes' hand,
By means of Dolon and a daring band;
Apollo's friend and wonder of his age,
Who fac'd the Trojan darts and Centaurs rage;
Caſſandra's lover, who forſook his life,
Aſſiſting Priam in the Grecian ſtrife;
Great Latium's King, who Eneas did oppoſe,
But ſoon with him, into an alliance roſe;
A Spartan lady, as the poets ſing,
Was daughter, wife, and mother to a king.
Th' initials plac'd in order will diſcloſe
The fair one's name, that's far before the roſe.

April 14. *OCTAVIAN.*

FOR THE *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

THE ROSE----*A SIMILE.*

A Pretty Nymph brought me Roſe,
The other morn, before I roſe;
I ſmell'd the Bloſſom, view'd the Maid,
And to myſelf I thought, or ſaid---
"How ſweet, how freſh, how gay this Flow'r!
"And yet 'twill ſcarcely live an hour:
"It's leaves will fade, and ſtink, and rot,
"And be, like abſent Friends, forgot.
"Juſt ſo the bluſhes on each cheek
"Of that fair Nymph, ſo modeſt, meek,
"That with the Flower they may compare,
"Will flit away, as 'twere in air;
"And ſudden or ſhortly ſhe may be
"Decripid or diſeas'd like me;
"And all the wear of threeſcore years
"Show, where the colour now appears,
"Roſes fade, and Roſes bloom;
"One dies away, while others come.
"So Man ſuch changes undergoes:
"His certain emblem is the Roſe."

April 13. EDGAR.

SINGULAR EXAMINATION
BEFORE A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Juſtice. WHAT have you to alledge againſt the Priſoner?

Accuſer. Pleaſe your worſhip's grace, I am come to proſecute him on the dog act.

Priſoner. 'Tis a falſe charge; I never ſtole a dog in all my born days; and if any man ſhould ſay I did, I would tell him he was a gallows liar to his face.

Acc. I ſay your are one of the moſt notedeſt dog-ſtealers in England, and I can prove as HOW you ſtole my BITCH.

Priſ. As to my ſtealing a few bitches now and then, I don't pretend to deny. It is better to pick up a little money in an employment like that, than to lounge about like an idle vagabond. There is no harm at all in ſtealing bitches.

Juſt. I believe, fellow, I ſhall convince you to the contrary.

Priſ. You muſt not pretend to tell me law better than I know it. I was bred to the crown law, and ſerved a regular clerkſhip to it among my brethern, in the neighborhood of Chick-lane; I think I ſhould have made a figure, if I had been called to the bar.

Juſt. Then you will ſhortly have an opportunity of ſhining in your proper ſphere.

Priſ. I ſhould have been hanged many ſeſſions ago, if ſo be as I had not been clever in turning and twining the acts of parliament. I have not ſtudied law for nothing. Lord bleſs your dear worſhip's eyes, I have made the moſt learned judges going, knock under to me. When I came to explain and indentificate what law was, they hung down their ears, looked fooliſh, and had not a word to ſay for themſelves.

Juſt. Have not you ſtole the man's bitch?

Priſ. I have.

Juſt. Then I ſhall convict you in the penalty of forty pounds.

Priſ. I have carefully peruſed the act of parliament, and defy you, or any other dealer in the peace, to hurt a hair of my head. You muſt not pretend to teach thoſe that can teach you. I know a thing or two, and if you don't mind what you are about, you may, perhaps, catch cold.

Juſt. If you threaten me, I ſhall commit you.

Priſ. You had better commit adultery.

Juſt. Is not a bitch a dog?

Priſ. Is not your wife a Juſtice of the Peace? Your worſhip won't pretend to ſay now that a cow is a bull!

Juſt. I inſiſt upon it that, according to the true ſpirit of the ſtatue, a dog and a bitch, is exactly the ſame thing.

Priſ. I dare you to convict me on the ſtatue of 10 G. 3. The word bitch is not ſo much as mentioned in it. I had the opinion of my brethern upon this gig, and b---t me if I don't ſteal as many bitches as I come near, in ſpite of all the old women in the commiſſion.

Juſt. If you call me an old woman again, I'll trounce you.

Priſ. Read that, and be convinc'd. (preſenting to the juſtice the act of parliament againſt dog-ſtealing.)

Juſt. (After reading the act) Diſcharge this fellow, I ſhall not venture to commit him.

Priſ. Lord help the poor law-maker, they always leave a hole for a man of ingenuity to creep out of! If they have a mind to make their acts binding, they muſt conſult one of us knowing ones, who are up to a thing or two, which is more than they are.

A TENDER HUSBAND.

A Gentleman in the city was for ſome time yoked to a mate, who had that amiable quality of never receiving or ſuppoſing herſelf to receive any injury without breaking SILENCE. One day obſerving her conſort whiſpering ſomething to the maid, in a tone rather of a ſuitor than a maſter, ſhe inſtantly fixed her fangs in his face, tore up his hair by the roots, and in ſhort, ſuffered paſſion ſo much to get the better of her, that ſhe was actually ſuffocated by its violence. The penitent poor huſband was no doubt, ſo overcome with grief at the ſad accident, that he FORGOT to uſe any of thoſe methods recommonded by the humane ſociety for the recovery of perſons in his wife's ſituation. Indeed, ſo anxious was he for her everlaſting repoſe, that he gave Inſtant Inſtructions for her funeral, directing moſt particularly that ſhe ſhould be buried with her FACE DOWNWARDS. Being aſked the reaſon of this, "Why, (replied he) if ſhe ſhould happen to AWAKE, the more ſhe SCRATCHES the DEEPER ſhe goes."

SATURDAY, *April* 16, 1796.

WE understand that the Diana East Indiaman, lately captured by the British, and burnt at Martinico, belonged wholly to Messrs, Le Roy and Bayard, John Vanderbelt, Brockholst Livingston, Philip Livingston, and Charles Clarkson, of this city. These gentlemen are all natural born Americans.

From Norfolk, April 4.

Destruction of an American East Indiaman.

We stop the press to mention the arrival of Captain Wanton Steer, of the brig Charlotte, in 24 days from Port Royal, Martinique; from him we have obtained the following information:

That the ship Diana of New-York, David Chadeayne' master, on his passage from the East Indies to New-York, was boarded by his Britannic Majesty's brig Pelican, Capt. J. C. Searle, who sent an officer and crew on board, and took out the mate and six people, and carried her into Port Royal, where on the 6th of March while in their possession, she caught fire and was burnt to the water's edge with all her cargo of immense value.

No. 16,242 has drawn a prize of 10,000 dollars, in the New-York Alms-House Lottery. Who possesses the fortunate Ticket, we have not been able to ascertain.----- No. 14,032, has drawn 2,000 dollars.

Captain Monteith, who arrived at Philadelphia on Monday last in the ship Dominic Terry, Dehart, in 66 days from Lisbon, brings positive contradiction of the accounts from Spain respecting the destruction of Cadiz-- but informs that a small village near it was overwhelmed, and that two shocks of an earthquake were felt at Lisbon, where several American vessels were lying.

Extract of a Letter from London, dated Feb. 2, 1796.

"I this moment came from the Court of Admiralty, where the first case of the captures at Martinique by Gray and Jarvis, was tried this morning; it was reversed, which will be a precedent for all others, and a great point gained for all of us who have cases in the courts here. And now they say, on Saturday next the Lords will sit, and will go on to try the legality of the condemnations in the West Indies."

Extract of a letter from a commercial agent in Havre de Grace, dated 22d February, to a mercantile house in Philadelphia.

"I have offered this flour to the government, but without success; they say they can buy any quantity of their own flour at 90 livres per sack, of 220lb. French weight, whether this supply will be sufficient for any length of time I cannot pretend to say; I cannot however get any offer, therefore I shall not refuse the first that will save from a loss. It will no doubt appear surprising to you, as well as to every one here, that this should be the case, nor less astonishing has been the conduct of the government in the purchase of this article, for immediately after their harvest, and until within a month or six weeks past every cargo of flour that arrived was bought for them at 120 livres per barrel, it was therefore natural to conclude from this mode of procedure that if the wants of the nation were so pressing at the moment of their harvest, they would be still greater in the course of a few months; their policy herein has been that very favorable accounts of this market might be sent to America with advice to ship for this country, they now conclude that before direction of a different tenor can get to America, that the shipments will be made. I am told that a small cargo has been sold at Rouen, delivered there at 95 livres, from which must be deducted at least 2 livres for expence aud risk of sending up the Seine.

"Had it been in my power to have sent the cargo farther, I think I should have done it, for I assure you I have at this moment a most unfavorable opinion of all business in this country, and you will equally hear complaints from those who have sold and cannot get their payment, and those who cannot sell at any rate, the former are perhaps the most to be pitied. The government do not pay, nor take up their protested bills; individuals are poor, money scarce, and but little consumption of any articles but those of the most absolute necessity."

Extract of a letter from Port-au-Prince, dated March 27, 1796.

"The inhabitants here were much disappointed by the arrival of the fleet yesterday; after an unsuccessful attack on Leogane.---The French forces there prove to be stronger than was expected."

FREDERICKSBURGH, April 1.

Last week arrived in the river the schooner William, Captain John Scott, from Basseterre, St. Kitts. Captain Scott, informs, that on the 23d of February, between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, while lying in Basseterre road, he was boarded by a boat with 5 men, armed with cutlasses, from a British armed sloop lying there; who demanded the shipping papers, and then ordered a lad named William M'Coy, a native of this place, into a boat; but being prevented from taking him, they went back to the sloop and immediately returned with their commander, (whose name was Williams) and an addititional number of men, armed with pistols and cutlasses, and took from the schooner four hands, viz. Wm. M'Coy, John Mansfield, and two blacks. The next morning Captain Scott went ashore, and proved the said people to be citizens of the United States, but could recover none but the two blacks Every American at the port shared a similar fate. The sloop got under way and stood to sea next morning; a schooner from Baltimore that was lying off, was stripped of all her hands except the mate and boy, which obliged the Captain to come to anchor in the road.

WASHINGTON, April 6.

We learn with pleasure, that Captain Joshua Barney, of Baltimore, has been exceedingly fortunate in his cruise in the North Seas, by which he has cleared upwards of 100,000l.

COLUMBIA, March 25.

A wanton murder, accompanied with circumstances of uncommon attrocity, was lately perpetrated in Richland county. Mr. Vanhorn, an old man, decibed, occasionally insane, of the most inoffensive manners, and who lived the retired life of an hermit, was savagely assaulted in his own house, by several young men, and after experiencing three hours of unconceiveable torture received a fatal blow, which deprived him of his life. He was found with his skull fractured, his collar-bone broken, and his body miserably bruised. No reason can be assigned for this horrid murder. Harmless and inoffensive, he injured no man, consequently ought not to have incurred any man's resentment. He was honest, and subsisted by a little manual labour, and the charitable contributions of his neighbourhood. The young men are now confined in Camden gaol, and it is to be hoped, that they will receive an ample reward for their murderous labour.

GENOA, January 22.

According to our latest advices from Corsica, the inhabitants of that island manifest more and more daily their hatred to the English. At Corse, a Corsican regiment, in the pay of Great Britain, has revolted, and taken up arms against another English regiment, which it attacked and put to flight, after having killed fourteen men and wounding a still greater number, and made several prisoners. The latter regiment retreated to Bastia. We learn in addition, that at Bastia six English officers, who had been assassinated during the night, were found on the following morning in the vicinity of a coffee-house.

PARIS, 28 Pluvoise, (Feb. 17.)

Advices from Rochfort state, that a violent storm has occasioned considerable damages there on the night of the 3d inst. The Concorde Nationale frigate has been dismasted, and stranded on the coast, which was also the fate of the frigate la Regenerce. La Bonne Citoyenne frigate has lost two of her masts, and Le Mutine, her bowsprit.

All these ships were destined for an expedition to the West-Indies. Besides these, a number of commercial vessels are lost, particularly at Port St. Martin, in the Isle de Rhe, the number of which amounts to thirty. Above two hundred dead bodies have been seen floating among the waves.

D I E D

On Thursday evening the 24th ult. Mrs. JANE KIERSTED, widow of Mr. Benjamin Kiersted, in the 95th year of her age, a native, and a respectable inhabitant of this city.

Court of Hymen.

M A R R I E D

On Saturday evening the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Ellison, Mr. CHARLES R. WEBSTER, Printer, to Miss CYNTHIA STEELE, both of Albany.

On Wednesday evening the 30th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, PHILIP BROTHERSON, Esq. of Demarara, to Miss CATHARINE BROOKS, of Enfield, Connecticut.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Dr. Livingston, Mr. HENRY ALEXANDER LIVINGSTON, to Miss ELIZA BEEKMAN, daughter of Mr. James I. Beekman, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. PETER CONREY, to Miss ELEHAH DUYKINCK, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. GRANVILLE SMITH, to Miss ELIZA KENNEDY.

Same evening, at Jamica, by the Rev. Mr. Faitoute, Mr. RICHARD VAN LEW, of that place, to Miss POLLY CORNWELL, of Foster's Meadow.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. WILLIAM WOOD, of this city, to Miss ANNE CRAIG, of Philadelphia.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, will be presented,
A new Dramatic Piece, in 3 acts, called The

ARCHERS.

Founded on the Story of William Tell,
Interspersed with SONGS, CHORUSSES, &c.

William Tell,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Walter Furst,	Mr Johnson,
Arnold Melchthal,	Mr Tyler,
Werner Staffach,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Gesler,	Mr Cleveland,
Burgo-Master,	Mr Prigmore,
Lieutenant,	Mr Jefferson,
Leopold,	Mr King.
Bowmen of Uri,	Messrs. Lee, Munto, Woolls, &c.
Pikemen of Schweitz,	Mess. Franciquy, Val, Durang, &c.
Burghers,	Mess. Tompkins, Des Moulins, &c.
Austrian Soldiers,	Mess Leonard, M'Knight, &c.
And, Conrad,	Mr Hallam.
Portia,	Mrs Melmoth,
Rhodolpha,	Miss Broadhurst,

Female Archers,
Miss Brett, Mrs. Tompkins, Mde. Val, Mrs. Durang, Mde. Gardie, &c.

And, Cicely,	Mrs Hodgkinson.

To which will be added, a Dramatic Tale, in two, Acts, Called,

EDGAR AND EMMELINE.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

School Books

Of every kind, and a general assortment of
Books and Stationary.

Also, 30 reams demy printing, 25 common writing, and 30 blue wrapping paper, for sale at this Office, cheap for Cash.

FOR SALE,
By TIEBOUT and O'BRIEN, No. 358, Pearl-street,
100 Reams fine Printing Paper,
80 do. Medium,
50 do. second quality.
Also,
Writing and Wrapping Paper of every quality low for Cash.
April 16. 07 2

TO PRINTERS.

THE following Printing Types, &c. may be purchased cheap for cash, viz. a Font of English, (nearly new,) 2s. 3d. 130 lbs. Pica, (not half worn,) 1s 9d. 170 lbs. Long Primer, (half worn,) 1s. 6d. 250 lbs. Great Primer, 1s. 70 lbs. With a number of useful articles in a Printing-Office. Enquire of the Printer. 07---tf

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Two Rooms to Let,

With the privilege of the Kitchen, Cellar, Yard, &c.
Very convenient for a small family. Enquire
at this Office. 7 tf

Court of Apollo.

PLATO's ADVICE
TO THE SONS OF DISSIPATION.

SINCE the prize is true pleasure, and mirth is the mark
That ye all endeavour to hit,
Believe me, your arrows are shot in the dark,
If wholly directed by Wit:
You may plead that your shafts are well polish'd and bright
By the hand of fair Science or Fame;
Their brightness too frequently dazzles the sight,
And the archer but misses his aim.

CHORUS.

This lesson of conduct let Plato advice,
To merit true pleasure be merry and wise.

Will gen'rous philanthropy deign to be pleas'd
By the wink, or sarcastical sneer?
Will sympathy sport with the wretch that's diseas'd,
Or virtue obscenity hear?
When merit is slighted and honor betray'd,
Will pleasure applaud what is done?
When artifice ruins the credulous maid,
Will ye call it the triumph of fun?
This lesson, &c.

In a roar of confusion, a medley of noise,
Is rational mirth o be found,
Where oaths are the weapons that passion employs
When arguments fall to the ground?
From intoxication can pleasure arise,
When sleep or abuses prevail,
When Fancy is clouded and veil'd in disguise,
And the power of memory fail?
This lesson, &c.

From hence, by experience, with certainty know
Mirth's only companions are these,
Good-nature and sense, where the sentiments flow
From the pleasing ambition to please.
Let mirth with discretion then carry the sway,
And chearfulness drive away sorrow,
The rational pleasures you feast on to-day
Will be a repast for to-morrow.
This lesson, &c. W. W.

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE,

A Lot of Ground

SITUATE in Bedlow-street, the street running even with Bancker-street, in the Seventh Ward of this city, distinguished by Lot No. 374, lying directly back of the yard where the Frigate is now building, four lots east of the corner of George-street, and a few lots west of Jacob Carpenter's, on the east side of the way: It is but a small distance from the river, in a pleasant situation; it is 25 feet front and rear, and 108 feet deep.-----For terms apply to JOHN PESHINE, No. 249, Water-street, next door to the corner of Peck-slip.

April 9. 6---tf.

S. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she continues to carry on the STAY MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30. Vesey-street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve.

☞ One or two Apprentices, are wanted to the above business. April 9, 1y

MANTUA-MAKING, MILLINARY, AND CLEAR-STARCHING---Likewise, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neatest Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

Thomas Seaman, *Tailor.*

No. 1, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the latest arrivals, a general assortment of the most fashionable Goods suitable to the season, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to please, to accommodate every demand.

☞ Two or three journeymen wanted.

April 9. 6---tf.

Universal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. M'CORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its exellencies in all kinds of fresh wounds, bruises; scalds. burns, sore or gibb'd heels, and even for sore eyes, it being of so innocent a composition as to be used at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that have been performed with this ointment, can be attested to by many of the most respectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommended to all familes, and particularly to masters of vessels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be sold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-street, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s.--7s and 2s each Great allowance will be made to those who purchase by he quantity. Jan. 9 93---tf.

WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFTLLY informs the public, that he intends opening School the 9th of May next, at No. 10, Peck-slip, where will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, English Grammar, &c. together with the Latin, Greek, French, Spanish and Italian Languages. As the room is commodious; himself long experienced; and the person, whom he has employed to teach the languages, eminently skilled therein, he flatters himself he shall not fail of the patronage of the public.

He also informs those Gentlemen and Ladies who cannot attend at the usual hours, that he shall open a Morning and Evening School, where will be taught all the aforementiened branches, Reading only excepted.

New-York, April 2, 1796. 5---t

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 29, Vanderwater-street, near the corner of Pearl-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83---t.f.

ELEGANT

India Book Muslins, & Handkerchiefs,

Equal to any ever imported in this city,
just received, and selling by
WILMOT HOWELL, & Co.

March 26, 1796, 04 4t

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful assortment of white Laces and Edgings, damask and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, superior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewise a large assortment of coarse and fine muslins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 5-4 silk shawls. Also, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholesale and retail, by GEO. R HENDRICKSON

March 5. 01 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingsland.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, the backshop, No. 59, Maiden-lane,

TAKES this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the latest vessels from London. Dress and half dress caps, bonnets, hats, &c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich silk gauze for dresses, some sashes, and a variety of ribbons, black lutstring and satin, blue Coventry marking thread, a few London dolls, glove springs, sandal-pattens, &c.

New-York, Dec. 19, 1795. 90 tf.

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dresser, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street between the Museum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had English Pomatum, of the first quality, just imported---Also, the much approved Odoriferous Marrow, for preserving, thickening, and strengthening the hair. Feb. 20. 00---tf.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Otsego in the state of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watson of the city of New-York, in the state of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety four, in the penal sum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the state of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the sum of seven hundred pounds like money, on or before the first day of November next ensuing the day of the date of the said bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the said William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the same day and year aforesaid, to secure the payment thereof, mortgage to the said Jacob Watson, ALL those four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after described, situate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the state of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north side of the Mohawk River, now known and distinguished by the name of Jersey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great seal of the late province, (now state of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other persons, which said tract is thus described: Beginning at a white pine tree standing on the west side of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Tecaistharanda or Canada creek, which said pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north east corner of a tract of land surveyed for Sir William Johnson, in the year one thousand seven hundred and sixty four, by Isaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the said pine tree north seventy four degrees, east seven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, west one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theisgo or Canada creek, then down the stream thereof as it runs, including one half of the said brook, to the rear line, or notherly bounds of the said tract surveyed for Sir William Johnson, then along the said rear line or notherly bounds, south fifty eight degrees east, one thousand eight hundred and forty seven chains to the aforesaid pine tree where this tract first began, containing ninety four thousand acres of land, and the usual allowance for high ways; which said pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and distinguished in the deed of partition of the lots of the said patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the said tract, on the seventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three, and also on the map or chart affixed to the said partition deed, (which said partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty seven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the said lots was by the said partition deed, conveyed and set apart for and to the said Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by these presents to convey and grant as follows, that is to say, the south-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre, strict measure. The south-west quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. The north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half acre of like measure. And the north-east quarter or fourth part of the said lot number twenty seven, containing two hundred and sixty two acres and one half of like measure. The said four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thousand and fifty acres of land, strict measure, together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of said bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the act in such case made and provided, the said above described premises will be sold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee House, in the city of New-York, on the first day of November, next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the said day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thousand seven hundred and ninety six. JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796. 06---6m

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents ſingle.] SATURDAY, *APRIL* 23, 1796. [One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.

VOL. VIII.] NEW-YORK: Printed and Publiſhed by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip. [NUMB. 408.

ROSALINE:

OR, THE MISFORTUNES OF SENSIBILIY.

[RELATED BY HERSELF.]

WHY, my friend, do you urge me to repeat my griefs? Why, my Emerance, do you bid me remember I was unhappy? Thy virtuous and tranquil ſoul, thy heart yet unpractiſed in the cruel agitations of love, can they pardon my tears? Wilt thou feel for the misfortunes of thy friend; and, feeling, lament them? Can ſhe hope to find in thy breaſt that ſoothing comfort, that ſweet relief, which none but the virtuous can give, which none but the unhappy can receive?

Alas! ſuch is the injuſtice of Men, it is neceſſary they ſhould have felt the ſad experience of ill-fortune to be ſenſible of it; they ſhould have ſhed tears in their own misfortunes to be able to ſhed them for thoſe of others.

But thy boſom, Emerance, is the ſeat of ſympathy. Yes, thou ſhalt partake of my troubles: thou mixeſt thy tears with thoſe of thy friend: thou lamenteſt, with her, the ſeverity of her fortune, and thou ſhalt be made acquainted with it.

You are not ignorant, my dear Emerance, of the cruel diviſions which aroſe between my father Count Terville and the Marquis de Valſain—a ſtriſe, which blaſted their own happineſs, interrupted that of their fellow citizens, and which made the city of T—— the ſcene of continual and violent broils. How idle are thoſe Speculiſts, who tell us that the friendſhip or hatred of the parents deſcends to the children, and that the latter imbibe with their milk the ſentiments of the authors of their beings! No; cuſtom nor education cannot conquer our hearts: it is to Love alone that power belongs. He reigns a deſpot, nor ſuffers any other power on earth to partake of his glory.

Young Valſain and I have experienced this. In the midſt of thoſe fires which were kindled by the diſcord and jealouſy of our families, Love lighted his torch, and triumphed. He undertook to unite two hearts, which ſeemed to have been doomed to eternal ſeparation.

It was by chance that young Valſain and I became firſt acquainted. From the firſt interview, our hearts were equally agitated, and flew to meet each other. Valſain, at my feet, haſted to declare me miſtreſs of his heart. He mixed with his declarations thoſe nameleſs graces which true love only can imitate, and he flattered me by ſcrificing (as he ſaid) at my ſhrine that haughty inſenſibility which till then he had boaſted of. His declarations were not uſeleſs. Thy trembling friend, ſurpriſed, was but to well diſpoſed to believe him. She read in his eyes all the ardour of his love; and, burning with the ſame fire, ſhe could not long conceal her overthrow.——Emerance, beware of Love: he leads to misfortunes; and may you never know more of them than you can diſcover through my tears!

The aſſiduities of Valſain became ſo numerous, and his viſits ſo frequent, that the ſuſpicious Count my father perceived them, and revolved in his own mind the means of oppoſing them. On the other hand, the jealouſy of the old Marquis alſo was roufed: he became diſpleaſed with his ſon, and he threw before him a thouſand obſtructions to blaſt his growing love.

It was now that Valſain perceived his error. He came to me, and we conſulted together on the means to reſtore that ſecurity which our imprudence had loſt to us. Finding it would be neceſſary to counteract our parents by any means, we agreed to amuſe them with falſe appearances, and to oppoſe their vigilence by deception. The mere affectation of indifference would have been too difficult. I therefore permitted Valſain to ſeem attached to ſome other miſtreſs: and, for my own part, I was to receive the viſits of a neighboring gentleman. Our plan thus concerted, we fondly imagined that our parents, believing us devoted to new intrigues, would be leſs obſervant of our actions.

But we were deceived. Our ſcheme, conſtructed with ſuch induſtry, was ſoon overturned. The old Marquis intercepted ſome of my letters, tho' my meſſenger was charged with particular orders to deliver my letters into the hands of Valſain alone, and from his hands to receive the anſwer. But the jealous Marquis went a ſtep ſtill farther: whether he had bribed or intimidated our Mercury, he not only procured my letter to his ſon, but his ſon's anſwer, in which he vowed to me eternal love, arraigned the cruel hatred which divided our families: and finiſhed by aſſuring me, that however reſpectfully he regarded the will of his father, and however implicit the obedience he paid to his orders,—ſtill he found his own ſpirit rebellious to every thing that oppoſed our love.

Old Valſain carried in him all that pride which a high and haughty ſpirit derives from anceſtry. In old age he nouriſhed all the unbridled fire of youth; and although free, juſt, and honeſt, his paſſions frequently triumphed over his virtues. The diſobedience of his ſon excited his reſentment. He even refuſed to ſee him, and ordered him to depart immediately into the country, to the retirement of one of his particular friends, a Monſieur Treſay, who was poſſeſſed of a beautiful daughter. It was hoped that an abſence from the object of his love would leſſen it, and that an uniuterrupted intercourſe with the fine attractions of Mademoiſelle Treſay would fix his heart in a new attachment.

Nor was my father idle. In the abſence of Valſain, he preſented another object to my eyes. It was a Financier, very rich, and very ugly. What a contraſt with the amiable Valſain! But my father thought that boundleſs ſplendour and unlimited retinue could, on the one part perform more wonders than Love on the other ſide. But he was deceived, for Love is almighty. Confidently relying on the conſent and recommendation of my father, the auguſt lover approached me with abundance of aſſurance. He thought to ſeduce me by the ſumptuous prodigality of his preſents; to dazzle with a detail of his oppulence: he gave me to underſtand that he was by far the greateſt perſonage in the Province, and that it ſhould be my own fault if I was not exalted to his honors. But he ought to have ſpared himſelf the exceſs of his efforts. I treated him with wonderful contempt; I laughed at his confidence; and gave him to know that I deſpiſed his riches, and deteſted himſelf.——He did not repeat his viſit.

On the other ſide, the faithful Valſain ſoon wearied the patience of his new hoſt. His paſſion and his ſorrow rendered him unſupportable. The kind of temporary deſpair into which they had plunged him, forced him to aſſume a rudeneſs which was not natural to him, and he treated Mademoiſelle Treſay with all the ill-nature and diſdain which could teſtify the moſt perfect hatred. M. Treſay loved his daughter too well to ſee her inſulted by this imperious gueſt, and therefore wrote to old Valſain that he moſt no more think of an alliance between their families; that his ſon was fierce, paſſionate, and ungovernable; and that as it appeared his houſe could in no manner contribute to his happineſs, he begged to reſtore him to his father.

On the reception of this notice, the Marquis, ſevere as he was, would eaſily have yielded to meet the inclination of his ſon, becauſe he loved him moſt tenderly—where it not that ſuch a meaſure might have had the appearance of ſtooping to a reconciliation with a rival family: but here, alas! the impetuoſity of his temper again triumphed, and he forbade the junction which alone could render us happy. In this caſe there was but one alternative, peace or war; and it being judged proper to reject the former, the latter of courſe kept its ground. It was this which induced him to try new ſtratagems to ruin our love; in order to affect this he ſtooped to means which men of honor woulſt reject with diſdain. He procured a perſon to counterfeit my hand-writing (by means of the letter of mine which he had intercepted) and an epiſtle, to the following purport, was ſent to his ſon, ſubſcribed with my name.

"You are not a ſtranger, Valſain, to the extent of a father's power: you know the ſacred nature of his authority: your good ſenſe will therefore ſupply you with excuſes for her who once was thine. My father has given me to the rich Financier.---Whatever torments this our ſeparation may give me, I am reſolved to obey thoſe dictates which religion and the obligations of nature bid me revere. Follow the example; and forget me, as I ſhall ſoon forget you. This you will ſuppoſe to be difficult before you try it: but recollect that, like me, you have a father, and, like me, you ought to obey him. The taſk requires only to be begun; for, ere it is well begun, it is finiſhed. Your duty will diminiſh the difficulty; and as you proceed, you will wonder at the eaſe of the conqueſt, and at the happineſs reſulting from it. Believe her who has tried it. Farewell."

This letter, ſo replete with ſophiſm, was delivered to Valſain in my name. Unhappy Valſain! what he felt as he read it! The hand was familiar to him, but he could not prevail on himſelf to believe the contents. He could not con-

duty, and when she fell a sacrifice to imprudence, and a broken heart, she left behind her the offspring of unhallowed love. The Father soon followed his deluded child, he called me to the side of his death bed, and thus expressed his last wishes,—My daughter has paid the forfeit of her errors as far as it can be demanded on earth, in her deep sorrow and untimely death; you Mrs. Marshall are at this moment mourning the loss of an only child; can I bear to think that the fruit of misplaced love may yet be claimed by its unfeeling father, and reared up perhaps to vice and infamy. I have ever held deception in abhorrence; yet, madam, I call upon you at this awful moment to assist me in practising a deceit—to you I leave my all; see speedily that nurse where my little grandchild is; seal her lips with a sum, that is, purchase the infant, and if the father should demand it, let her say *it flows by the side of its mother*. I have a small mansion far removed from a spot which cannot now have any attractions for you, where I could wish you to reside; and where, as you delight in doing good, objects for your benevolence will not be wanting; take this picture, as I wish to fulfil the last request of my daughter; let it rest on her bosom, and when she grows up to reason, tell her it is the likeness of her father; tell her her own history, but so treat her that she will still be proud in calling you mother." He added but farewell an expired.—How I have obeyed his last desire, is known to myself and Heaven, where I look up in confidence; and the only mortification I now feel, arises from the necessity of owning that Emily is not my own child, but still I glory, rejoice in saying, she is the child of my bosom, and the comfort of my declining age."

"Dearest, best of women, exclaimed this agitated man, destined by Heaven to be my friend, my preserver, and in a *two fold* sense the mother of my child. The *erring father is not mouldering in the grave*; no, he lives to embrace that child; for know you have taken to your heart the once wretched Loverule, but he has wept in secret anguish for his errors, therefore do not cast him from it—let your tenderness and love still prove a balm to his wounded soul, for if you renounce me, my punishment is indeed complete." Mrs. Matthews pressed with eagerness to her bosom, the dear, the repentant master of it.

This scene was too much for Sir Edward to support,—he wept, he knelt down, and implored their mutual blessing; he then hastened to the dear object of his stedfast love, and, in a few affective and guarded words, prepared her to meet a *father restored*, who that happy day saw his child united to the best of husbands, and the best of men.

AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE.

A Boarding School-Master near town, having a wife whom he loved very affectionately, was so unfortunate as to perceive by symptoms the most infallible that she entertained a tender regard for a smart young fellow whom he employed as usher. Every day's observation furnishing him with additional proofs of his dishonour, the poor man was rendered so miserable, by the perfidy and ingratitude of his wife, that he determined to destroy himself. This resolution, after some preparatory reproaches he communicated to his wife, declaring that he would that moment cut himself off from all intercourse. To this the afflicted lady replied, "Alas! my dear, consider that neckcloth is very old, and can never sustain your weight. But stop a moment, my love, till I teach you your new trade."

MAXIM.

NOT all who discharge their debts of gratitude should flatter themselves that they are grateful.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ADDRESSED TO

MISS E—A H——N, IN M—— STREET.

WHERE the loveliest expression to feature is join'd,
By nature's most delicate pencil design'd;
Where blushes unbidden, and smiles without art,
Speak the softness and feeling that dwell in the heart;
Where in manners enchanting no blemish we trace,
But the soul keeps the promise we had from the face;
Sure philosophy, reason and coldness must prove
Defences unequal to shield me from love:
Then tell me, mysterious enchanter, O tell,
By what wonderful art, by what magical spell,
My heart is so fenc'd that for once I am wise,
And gaze without rapture on Eliza's eyes;
That my wishes which never were bounded before,
Are here bounded by friendship and ask for no more.
Is't Reason? no—that my whole life will belye,
For who so at variance as reason and I?
Is't Ambition that fills ev'ry chink of my heart,
Nor allows any softer sensations a part?
O no! for in this all the world must agree,
One folly was never sufficient for me.
Is my mind in distress too intensely employ'd,
Or by pleasure relax'd, by variety cloy'd?
For alike in this only, enjoyment and pain
Both slacken the springs of those nerves which they strain,
That I've felt each reverse that from fortune can flow,
That I've tasted each bliss that the happiest know,
Has still been the whimsical fate of my life,
Where anguish and joy have been ever at strife.
But tho' vers'd in th' extremes both of pleasure and pain,
I am still but too ready to fool them again.
If then for this once in my life I am free,
And escape from a snare might catch wiser than me;
'Tis that beauty alone but imperfectly charms,
For tho' brightness may dazzle, 'tis kindness that warms;
As on suns in the winter with pleasure we gaze,
And feel not their warmth tho' their splendor we praise,
So beauty our just admiration may claim,
But love, and love only the heart can enflame.

April 14. EDWIN.

For the *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

REBUS.

TAKE Tybur's founder, Amphiarau's son,
Whilst Ida's nymph, by youthful Paris won;
A King of Thrace, kill'd by Ulysses' hand,
By means of Dolon and a daring band;
Apollo's friend and wonder of his age,
Who fac'd the Trojan darts and Centaurs rage;
Cassandra's lover, who forsook his life,
Assisting Priam in the Grecian strife;
Great Latinus's King, who Eneas did oppose,
But soon with him, into an alliance rose;
A Spartan lady, as the poets sing,
Was daughter, wife, and mother to a king.
Th' initials plac'd in order will disclose
The fair one's name, that's far before the rose.

April 14. *OCTAVIAN.*

FOR THE *WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

THE ROSE.—*A SIMILE.*

A Pretty Nymph brought me Rose,
The other morn, before I rose;
I view'd the Blossom, view'd the Maid,
And to myself I thought, or said—
"How sweet, how fresh, how gay this Flow'r!
"And yet 'twill scarcely live an hour;
"It's leaves will fade, and stink, and rot,
"And he, like silent Swords, forgot.
"Just so the blushes on each cheek
"Of that fair Nymph, the modest, meek,
"That with the Flower they may compare,
"Will flit away, as 'twere in air;
"And fadden as shortly she may be
"Despis'd or else forsaken me;
"And all the wiles of threescore years
"Show, when the colour now appears,
"Roses fade, and Roses bloom;
"One dies away, while others come.
"So Man such changes undergoes;
"His certain emblem is the Rose."

April 13. EDGAR.

SINGULAR EXAMINATION
BEFORE A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Justice. WHAT have you to alledge against the Prisoner?

Accuser. Please your worship's grace, I am come to prosecute him on the dog act.

Prisoner. 'Tis a false charge; I never stole a dog in all my born days; and if any man should say I did, I would tell him he was a gallows liar to his face.

Acc. I say your are one of the most notedest dog-stealers in England, and I can prove as how you stole my Bitch.

Pris. As to my stealing a few bitches now and then, I don't intend to deny. It is better to pick up a little money by an employment like that, than to lounge about like an idle vagabond. There is no harm at all in stealing bitches.

Just. I believe, fellow, I shall convince you to the contrary.

Pris. You must not pretend to tell me law better than I know it. I was bred to the crown law, and served a regular clerkship to it among my brethern, in the neighborhood of Chick-lane; I think I should have made a figure, if I had been called to the bar.

Just. Then you will shortly have an opportunity of shining in your proper sphere.

Pris. I should have been hanged many sessions ago, if so be as I had not been clever in turning and twining the acts of parliament. I have not studied law for nothing. Lord bless your dear worship's eyes, I have made the most learned judges going, knock under to me. When I came to explain and indentificate what law was, they hung down their ears, looked foolish, and had not a word to say for themselves.

Just. Have not you stole the man's bitch?

Pris. I have.

Just. Then I shall convict you in the penalty of forty pounds.

Pris. I have carefully perused the act of parliament, and defy you, or any other dealer in the peace, to hurt a hair of my head. You must not pretend to teach those that can teach you. I know a thing or two, and if you don't mind what you are about, you may, perhaps, catch cold.

Just. If you threaten me, I shall commit you.

Pris. You had better commit adultery.

Just. Is not a bitch a dog?

Pris. Is not your wife a Justice of the Peace? Your worship won't pretend to say now that a cow is a bull!

Just. I insist upon it that, according to the true spirit of the statue, a dog and a bitch, is exactly the same thing.

Pris. I dare you to convict me on the statue of 10 G. 3. The word bitch is not so much as mentioned in it. I had the opinion of my brethren upon this gig, and b—t me if I don't steal as many bitches as I come near, in spite of all the old women in the commission.

Just. If you call me an old woman again, I'll transport you.

Pris. Read that, and be convinced. (presenting to the justice the act of parliament against dog-stealing.)

Just. (After reading the act.) Discharge this fellow. I shall not venture to commit him.

Pris. Lord help your law-maker, they always leave a hole for a man of ingenuity to creep out of! If they have a mind to make their acts binding, they must consult one of us knowing ones, and not upon a thing or two, which is worse than the

A TENDER HUSBAND.

A Gentleman in the city was for some time yoked to a wife, who had that amiable quality of never receiving or supposing herself to receive any injury without breaking into SILENCE. One day observing a constant whispering something to the maid, in a tone rather louder than a master, she instantly fixed her fangs in his back, tore up his hair by the roots, and in short exerted herself so much to get the better of her, that she was actually suffocated by its violence. The pertest poor husband was no doubt, so overcome with grief at the sad accident, that he FORGOT to use any of those methods recommended by the humane society for the recovery of persons in such a situation. Indeed, so anxious was he for her speedy recovery, that he gave instant instructions to her friends, directing most particularly that she should be carried with her FACE TOWARDS. Being asked the reason of this, "Why, (replied he) if she should happen to SNEEZE, the more the SENATORS the BETTER she

SATURDAY, *April* 16, 1796.

WE understand that the Diana East Indiaman, lately captured by the British, and burnt at Martinico, belonged wholly to Messrs. Le Roy and Bayard, John Vanderbelt, Brockholst Livingston, Philip Livingston, and Charles Clarkson, of this city. These gentlemen are all natural born Americans.

From Norfolk, April 4.

Destruction of an American East Indiaman.

We stop the press to mention the arrival of Captain Wanton Steey, of the brig Charlotte, in 24 days from Port Royal, Martinique; from him we have obtained the following information:

That the ship Diana of New-York, David Chadeayne master, on his passage from the East Indies to New-York, was boarded by his Britannic Majesty's brig Pelican, Capt. J. C. Searle, who sent an officer and crew on board, and took out the mate and six people, and carried her into Port Royal, where on the 6th of March while in their possession, she caught fire and was burnt to the water's edge with all her cargo of immense value.

—

No. 16,248 has drawn a prize of 10,000 dollars, in the New-York Alms-House Lottery. Who possesses the fortunate Ticket, we have not been able to ascertain.—No. 14,032, has drawn 2,000 dollars.

—

Captain Monteith, who arrived at Philadelphia on Monday last in the ship Dominic Terry, Dehart, in 66 days from Lisbon, brings positive contradiction of the accounts from Spain respecting the destruction of Cadiz—but informs that a small village near it was overwhelmed, and that two shocks of an earthquake were felt at Lisbon, where several American vessels were lying.

—

Extract of a Letter from London, dated Feb. 2, 1796.

"I this moment came from the Court of Admiralty, where the first case of the captures at Martinique by Gray and Jarvis, was tried this morning; it was reversed, which will be a precedent for all others, and a great point gained for all of us who have cases in the courts here. And now I say, on Saturday next the Lords will sit, and will go into the legality of the condemnations in the West Indies."

—

Extract of a letter from a commercial agent in Havre de Grace, dated 22d February, to a mercantile house in Philadelphia.

"I have offered this flour to the government, but without success; they say they can buy any quantity of their own flour at 90 livres per barrel of 325lb. French weight, whether this flour will be received for any length of time I cannot pretend to say, but cannot however get any order, therefore I shall not refuse the first that will save me a loss. It seems no doubt appears trifling to you, as well as 90 every one here, that this flour be the cause or [illegible] thing to be the subject of the government in the purchase of [illegible] immediately after their harvest, until which [illegible] weeks pass every article arrived was bought for them at 250 livres per barrel, it was therefore natural to conclude from this [illegible] that if the wants of the country [illegible] nothing at this moment all their ports they would be [illegible] in the course of a few months, their policy herein [illegible] that very favorable accounts of this market might be sent to America with advice to ship for this country, they now conclude the [illegible] direction of a different sense can get to America [illegible] shipments will be made. I am told that a small cargo has been sold at Rouen, delivered there at [illegible] from which [illegible] deducted, at least 5 livres for carriage and risk of landing up the river.

"How it been in my power to have sent the cargo there, I think I should have done it, for I assure you I have this moment the unfavorable opinion of all business this spring, that you will equally hear complaints from those who have sold and cannot get their payment, and those who cannot sell at any rate, the former are perhaps the most to be pitied. The government do not pay, [illegible] provided bills; individuals are poor, money [illegible] little consumption of any articles but [illegible] of the most absolute necessity."

Extract of a letter from Port-au-Prince, dated March 27, 1796.

"The inhabitants here were much disappointed by the arrival of the fleet yesterday; after an unsuccessful attack on Leogane.--The French forces there prove to be stronger than was expected."

FREDERICKSBURGH, April 1.

Last week arrived in the river the schooner William, Captain John Scott, from Basseterre, St. Kitts. Captain Scott, informs, that on the 23d of February, between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, while lying in Basseterre road, he was boarded by a boat with 5 men, armed with cutlasses, from a British armed sloop lying there; who demanded the shipping papers, and then ordered a lad named William M'Coy, a native of this place, into a boat; but being prevented from taking him, they went back to the sloop and immediately returned with their commander, (whose name was Williams) and an additional number of men, armed with pistols and cutlasses, and took from the schooner four hands, viz. Wm. M'Coy, John Mansfield, and two blacks. The next morning Captain Scott went ashore, and proved the said people to be citizens of the United States, but could recover none but the two blacks. Every American at the port shared a similar fate. The sloop got under way and stood to sea next morning; a schooner from Baltimore that was lying off, was stripped of all her hands except the mate and boy, which obliged the Captain to come to anchor in the road.

WASHINGTON, April 6.

We learn with pleasure, that Captain Joshua Barney, of Baltimore, has been exceedingly fortunate in his cruize in the North Seas, by which he has cleared upwards of 100,000l.

COLUMBIA, March 23.

A wanton murder, accompanied with circumstances of uncommon attrocity, was lately perpetrated in Richland county. Mr. Vanhorn, an old man, decibed, occasionally insane, of the most inoffensive manners, and who lived the retired life of an hermit, was savagely assaulted in his own house, by several young men, and after experiencing three hours of unconceiveable torture received a fatal blow, which deprived him of his life. He was found with his skull fractured, his collar-bone broken, and his body miserably bruised. No reason can be assigned for this horrid murder. Harmless and inoffensive he injured no man, consequently ought not to have incurred any man's resentment. He was honest, and subsisted by a little manual labour, and the charitable contributions of his neighbourhood. The young men are now confined in Camden gaol, and it is to be hoped, that they will receive an ample reward for their murderous labour.

GENOA, January 22.

According to our last advices from Corsica, the inhabitants of that island manifest more and more daily their hatred to the English. At Corte, a Corsican regiment, in the pay of Great Britain, has revolted, and taken up arms against another English regiment, which it attacked and put to flight, after having killed fourteen men and wounding a still greater number, and made several prisoners. The latter regiment retreated to Bastia. We learn in addition, that at Bastia six English officers, who had been assassinated during the night, were found on the following morning in the vicinity of a [illegible]-house.

PARIS, 28 Pluviôse, (Feb. 17.)

Advices from Rochefort state, that a violent storm has occasioned considerable damage there on the night of the 3d inst. The Convention Nationale frigate has been dismasted, and stranded on the coast, and was also the fate of the frigate la Regenerce. La Bellone Citoyenne frigate has lost two of her masts, and her Mizzen, her bowsprit.

All these ships were destined for an expedition to the West-Indies. Besides these, a number of commercial vessels are lost, particularly in Port St. Martin, in the Ile de Rhe, the number of which amounts to thirty. Above two hundred dead bodies have been found floating among the wreck.

DIED,

On Thursday evening the 24th ult. Mrs. JANE BEEKMAN, widow of Mr. Benjamin Beekman, deceased, in the 93d year of her age, a native and a respectable inhabitant of this city.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Ellison, Mr. CHARLES R. WEBSTER, Printer, to Miss CYNTHIA STEELE, both of Albany.

On Wednesday evening the 30th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Moore, PHILIP BROTHERSON, Esq. of Demarara, to Miss CATHARINE BROOKS, of Enfield, Connecticut.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. HENRY ALEXANDER LIVINGSTON, to Miss ELIZA BEEKMAN, daughter of Mr. James I. Beekman, of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. PETER CONREY, to Miss ELEHAM DUYKINCK, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. GRANVILLE SMITH, to Miss ELIZA KENNEDY.

Same evening, at Jamica, by the Rev. Mr. Fanonne, Mr. RICHARD VAN LEW, of that place, to Miss POLLY CORNWELL, of Foster's Meadow.

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. WILLIAM WOOD, of this city, to Miss ANNE CRAIG, of Philadelphia.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, will be presented,
A new Dramatic Piece, in 3 acts, called The

ARCHERS.

Founded on the Story of William Tell,
Interspersed with SONGS, CHORUSSES, &c.

William Tell,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Walter Furst,	Mr Johnson,
Arnold Melchthal,	Mr Tyler,
Werner Staffach,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Gesler,	Mr Cleveland,
Burgo-Master,	Mr Prigmore,
Lieutenant,	Mr Jefferson,
Leopold,	Mr King,
Bowmen of Uri,	Messrs. Lee, Munto, Woolls, &c.
Pikemen of Schweitz,	Messr. Francisquy, Vol. Durang, &c.
Burghers,	Messrs. Tompkins, Bed. Rowbotham, &c.
Austrian Soldiers,	Messrs. Leonard, M'Kenzie, &c.
Andr. Conrad,	Mr Hallam.
Portia,	Mrs. Melmoth,
Rhodolphe,	Miss Broadhurst,
Female Archers,	
Miss Broadhurst, Mrs. Tompkins, Mde. Vol, Mrs. Durang, Mde. Gardie, &c.	
Andr. Cooly,	Mrs Hodgkinson.

To which will be added, a Dramatic Tale, in two, Acts, Called,

EDGAR AND EMMELINE.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

School Books

Of every kind, and a general assortment of

Books and Stationary,

Also, 30 reams demy printing, 25 common writing, and 30 blue wrapping paper, for sale at this Office, cheap for Cash.

FOR SALE,

By TIEBOUT and O'BRIEN, No. 358, Pearl-street,

100 Reams fine Printing Paper,
80 do. Medium,
50 do. Second quality.
Also,
Writing and Wrapping Paper of every quality low for Cash.

April 16. 97

TO PRINTERS.

THE following Printing Types, &c. may be purchased cheap for cash, viz. a Font of English, (nearly new) 2l. 5d. 130 lbs. Pica, (not half worn) 1l 9d. 130 lbs. Long Primer, (half worn) 1l 6d. 250 lbs. Great Primer, 1l. 70 lbs. With a number of useful articles in a Printing-Office. Enquire of the Printer. 97—tf

Two Rooms to Let,

With the privilege of the Kitchen, Cellar, Yard, &c. Very convenient for a small family. Enquire at this Office. 7 tf

Court of Apollo.

PLATO's ADVICE
TO THE SONS OF DISSIPATION.

SINCE the prize is true pleasure, and mirth is the mark
That ye all endeavour to hit,
Believe me, your arrows are shot in the dark,
If wholly directed by Wit:
You may plead that your shafts are well poliſh'd and bright
By the hand of fair Science or Fame;
Their brightneſs too frequently dazzles the ſight,
And the archer but miſſes his aim.

CHORUS.

This leſſon of conduct let Plato advice,
To merit true pleaſure be merry and wiſe.

Will gen'rous philanthropy deign to be pleas'd
By the wink, or ſarcaſtical ſneer?
Will ſympathy ſport with the wretch that's diſeas'd,
Or virtue obſcenity hear?
When merit is ſlighted and honor betray'd,
Will pleaſure applaud what is done?
When artifice ruins the credulous maid,
Will ye call it the triumph of fun?
This leſſon, &c.

In a roar of confuſion, a medley of noiſe,
In rational mirth to be found,
Where oaths are the weapons that paſſion employs
When arguments fail to the ground?
From intoxication can pleaſure ariſe,
When ſleep or abuſes prevail,
When Fancy is clouded and veil'd in diſguiſe,
And the power of memory fail?
This leſſon, &c.

From hence, by experience, with certainty know
Mirth's only companions are theſe,
Good-nature and ſenſe, where the ſentiments flow
From the pleaſing ambition to pleaſe.
Let mirth with diſcretion then carry the ſway,
And cheerfulneſs drive away ſorrow,
The rational pleaſures you feaſt on to-day
Will be a reliſh for to-morrow.
This leſſon, &c.

W. W.

TO BE SOLD AT PRIVATE SALE,

A Lot of Ground

SITUATE in Beekman-ſtreet, the ſtreet running even with Dauncker-ſtreet, in the Seventh Ward of this city, diſtinguiſhed by Lot No. 374, lying directly back of the yard where the Frigate is now building, four lots eaſt of the corner of George-ſtreet, and a few lots weſt of Jacob Carpenter's, on the eaſt ſide of the way: It is but a ſmall diſtance from the river, in a pleaſant ſituation; it is 25 feet front and rear, and 108 feet deep.——For terms apply to JOHN PESHINE, No. 249, Water-ſtreet, next door to the corner of Peck-ſlip.

April 9. 6—tf.

S. LOYD, reſpectfully informs her friends and the public, that ſhe continues to carry on the STAY MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as uſual, at No. 30. Veſey-ſtreet, where ſhe hopes for the continuance of thoſe favors which it will be her conſtant endeavors to deſerve.

☞ One or two Apprentices, are wanted to the above buſineſs. April 9, 1y

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MANTUA-MAKING, MILLINARY, AND CLEAR-STARCHING—Likewiſe, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Linen Made in the Neweſt Manner, at No. 39, Ferry-Street.

Thomas Seaman, *Tailor.*

No. 1, Peck-Slip,

WITH gratitude informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has received by the late ſt arrivals, a general aſſortment of the moſt faſhionable Goods ſuitable to the ſeaſon, which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms, and hopes from the variety of articles and his exertions to pleaſe, to accommodate every demand.

☞ Two or three journeymen wanted.

April 9. 6—tf.

Univerſal Red Ointment,

MADE and prepared by Mrs. M'CORMIC, who is the only proprietor of the original receipt. This Ointment is remarkable for its exellencies in all kinds of freſh wounds, bruiſes; ſcalds, burns, ſore or gibb'd heels, and even for ſore eyes, it being of ſo innocent a compoſition as to be uſed at all times of the year without any kind of danger.

The variety of cures that have been performed with this ointment, can be atteſted to by many of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of this city.

It is recommended to all families, and particularly to maſters of veſſels, as it retains its virtues in all climates.

To be ſold at this Printing Office, and No. 74, James-ſtreet, New-York.

N. B. This Ointment is in boxes at 4s.—3s and 2s each Great allowance will be made to thoſe who purchaſe by he quantity. Jan. 9 93—tf.

WALTER TOWNSEND,

RESPECTFTLLY informs the public, that he intends opening School the 9th of May next, at No. 10, Peck-ſlip, where will be taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engliſh Grammar, &c. together with the Latin, Greek, French, Spaniſh and Italian Languages. As the room is commodious; himſelf long experienced; and the perſon, whom he has employed to teach the languages, eminently ſkilled therein, he flatters himſelf he ſhall not fail of the patronage of the public.

He alſo informs thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies who cannot attend at the uſual hours, that he ſhall open a Morning and Evening School, where will be taught all the aforementioned branches, Reading only excepted.

New-York, April 2, 1796. 5—t

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that ſhe has removed to No. 29, Vanderwater-ſtreet, near the corner of Pearl-ſtreet, where ſhe will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her buſineſs, and flatters herſelf that ſhe will merit the future cuſtom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83—t.f.

ELEGANT

India Book Muſlins, & Handkerchiefs,

Equal to any ever imported in this city,
juſt received, and ſelling by
WILMOT HOWELL, & Co.

March 26, 1796, 04 4t

Elegant Laces and Edgings.

A Beautiful aſſortment of white Laces and Edgings, damaſk and plain table linen, from three to ten quarters wide, ſuperior in patterns and quality to any in this city. Likewiſe a large aſſortment of coarſe and fine muſlins, and a few elegant 4-4 and 6-4 ſilk ſhawls. Alſo, every other article in the Dry Good Line wholeſale and retail, by GEO. R HENDRICKSON

March 5. 01 tf No. 79, Maiden-Lane,
Formerly occupied by Mr. John Kingſland.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, the back ſhop, No. 59, Maiden-lane,

TAKES this method to inform her friends and the public that ſhe has received in ſome of the lateſt veſſels from London. Dreſs and half dreſs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. ſtraw wreaths and ſprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich ſilk gauze for dreſſes, ſome ſaſhes, and a variety of ribbons, black ſattin and ſatin, blue Coventry marking thread, a few London dolls, glove ſprings, ſandal-ſoles, &c.

New-York, Dec. 19, 1795. 90 tf.

FITZSIMONS,

Ladies Hair Dreſſer, from Liverpool, No 38, Pearl Street between the Muſeum and White-Hall.

WHERE may be had Engliſh Pomatum, of the firſt quality, juſt imported—Alſo, the much approved Odoriferous Marrow, for preſerving, thickening, and ſtrengthening the hair. Price 2s. 00—tf.

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William Jones Cecil, of the county of Oſwego in the ſtate of New-York, farmer, being indebted to Jacob Watſon of the city of New-York, in the ſtate of New-York merchant, by bond, bearing date the third day of June, in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety four, in the penal ſum of fourteen hundred pounds, current money of the ſtate of New-York. Conditioned for the payment of the ſum of ſeven hundred pounds like money, on or before the firſt day of November next enſuing the day of the date of the ſaid bond or obligation. AND WHEREAS the ſaid William Jones Cecil did, by indenture bearing date the ſame day and year aforeſaid, to ſecure the payment thereof, mortgage to the ſaid Jacob Watſon, ALL thoſe four certain pieces, parcels, or quarter lots of land herein after deſcribed, ſituate, lying and being in the late county of Tryon, thereafter in the county of Montgomery, and now the counties of Montgomery and Herkemer, or partly in both, and in the ſtate of New-York; and being part and parcel of a tract on the north ſide of the Mohawk River, now known and diſtinguiſhed by the name of Jerſey Field, heretofore granted by letters patent under the great ſeal of the late province, (now ſtate of New-York) dated the twelfth day of April in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy, unto Henry Glen and Alexander Campbell, and ninety two other perſons, which ſaid tract is thus deſcribed: Beginning at a white pine tree ſtanding on the weſt ſide of a creek commonly called and known by the name of Te-caiſharanda or Canada creek, which ſaid pine tree was formerly marked with a blaze and three notches, and a hand holding an arrow, and with the figures 1764, for the north eaſt corner of a tract of land ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſixty four, by Iſaac Vrooman. And this tract runs from the ſaid pine tree north ſeventy four degrees, eaſt ſeven hundred and eight chains, then north fifty eight degrees, weſt one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to one other brook commonly called and known by the name of Theiſgo or Canada creek, then down the ſtream thereof as it runs, including one half of the ſaid brook, to the rear line, or notherly bounds of the ſaid tract ſurveyed for Sir William Johnſon, then along the ſaid rear line or notherly bounds, ſouth fifty eight degrees eaſt, one thouſand eight hundred and forty ſeven chains to the aforeſaid pine tree where this tract firſt began, containing ninety four thouſand acres of land, and the uſual allowance for high ways; which ſaid pieces, parcels or quarter lots of land intended to be hereby granted are known and diſtinguiſhed in the deed of partition of the lots of the ſaid patent, made and executed by and between the proprietors of the ſaid tract, on the ſeventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thouſand ſeven hundred and ſeventy three, and alſo on the map or chart affixed to the ſaid partition deed, (which ſaid partition deed and map thereunto annexed are duly recorded in the county of Tryon, liber A. fol. 100, 101, 102, 103, continued as far as 127) by the numbers thirteen, twenty ſeven, eighty two, and eighty four, whereof a moiety or half part of each of the ſaid lots was by the ſaid partition deed, conveyed and ſet apart, for and to the ſaid Henry Glen, and whereof it is intended by theſe preſents to convey and grant as follows, that is to ſay, the ſouth-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot, number thirteen, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre, ſtrict meaſure. The ſouth-weſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty-four, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. The north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number eighty two, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half acre of like meaſure. And the north-eaſt quarter or fourth part of the ſaid lot number twenty ſeven, containing two hundred and ſixty two acres and one half of like meaſure. The ſaid four quarter lots containing together the full quantity of one thouſand and fifty acres of land, ſtrict meaſure, together with all and ſingular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wiſe appertaining. AND, WHEREAS the condition of ſaid bond not having been performed, Notice is therefore hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that by virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the act in ſuch caſe made and provided, the ſaid above deſcribed premiſes will be ſold by public auction, at the Tontine Coffee Houſe, in the city of New-York, on the firſt day of November, next enſuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock of the ſaid day. Dated the 28th day of March, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ſix. JACOB WATSON.

April 9, 1796. 06—6w